

HOMeward BOUND.

Out on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.
Tossed on the waves, of a rough, restless tide,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.

Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.
Look, yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.
Steady, oh, pilot, stand firm at the wheel,
Steady, we soon shall outweather the gale,
Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail,
We are homeward bound, homeward bound.

Into the harbor of Heaven now we glide,
We are home at last, home at last.
Gently we drift on its soft silver tide,
We are home at last, home at last.
Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God, we will shout evermore,
We are home at last, home at last.

